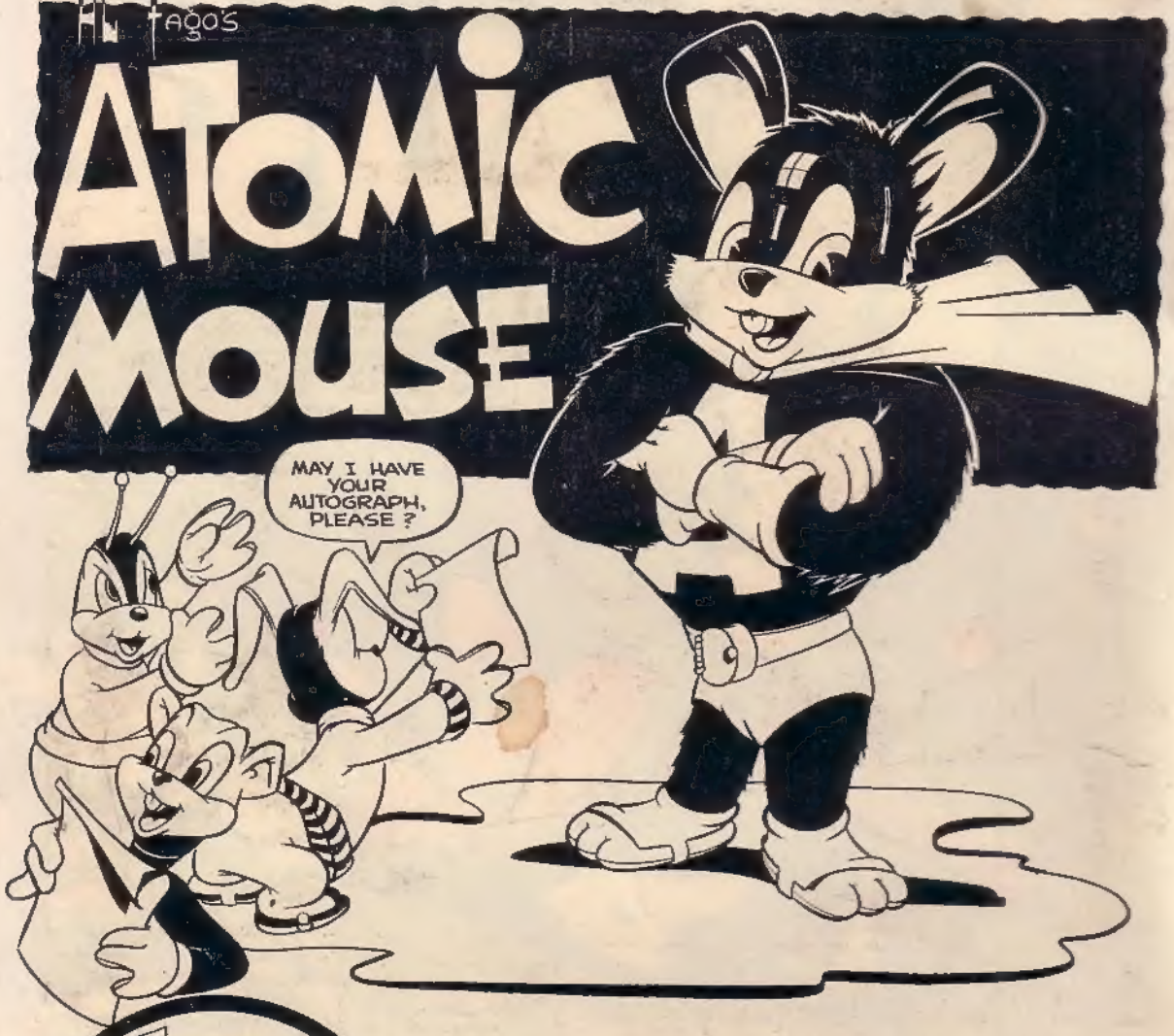
AL FAGO'S
ATOMIC MOUSE
STAR OF SCREEN AND TELEVISION
10¢ CDC NO 1
SMASH!
"ATOMIC MOUSE" WELCOME TO MARS
AL FAGO

IT'S NEW...IT'S EXTRA-SPECIAL...IT'S HERE!

Al Fago's

ATOMIC MOUSE



THE WHOLE FAMILY FROM BABY TO GRANDPA WILL ENJOY THE LAUGHS, THE ADVENTURES, AND THE FUN THAT **ATOMIC MOUSE** WILL BRING YOU FOR ONLY **10¢**

HERE'S ANOTHER **EXTRA-SPECIAL**.... FOR THE TEN BEST LETTERS ON HOW AND WHY YOU LIKE THIS COMIC. AL FAGO WILL SEND YOU AN ORIGINAL DRAWING, BEAUTIFULLY HAND COLORED PLUS ONE DOLLAR. SO, HURRY.. HURRY... MAIL YOUR LETTERS TO; AL FAGO EDITOR, 400 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

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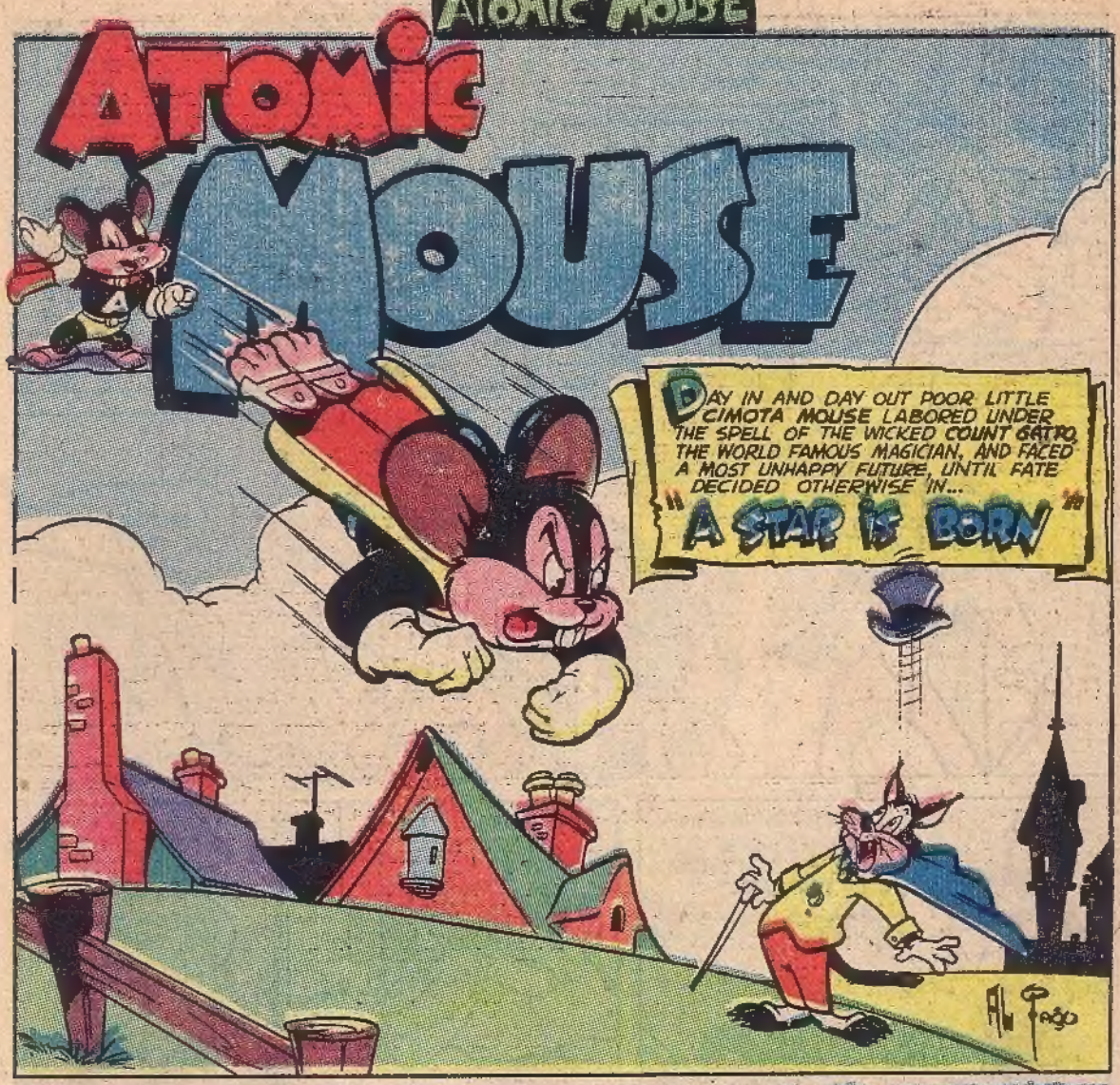
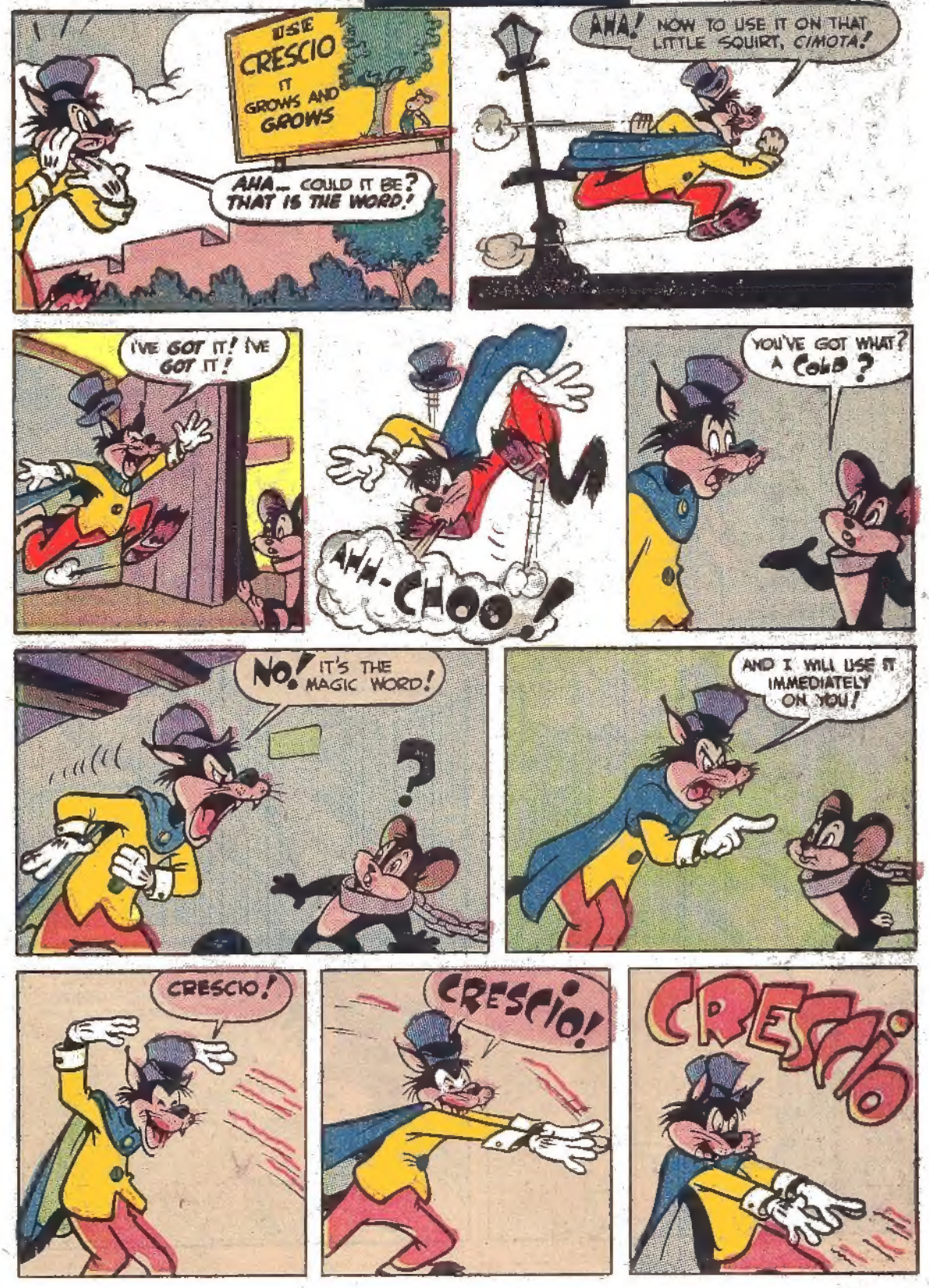


AS OUR STORY OPENS WE SEE A WICKED CIRCUS MAGICIAN "COUNT GATTO" PERFORMING HIS INFAMOUS ACT AT THE EXPENSE OF OUR POOR LITTLE FRIEND... WELL, LET US NOW JUST CALL HIM CIMOTA MOUSE...

AND SO AS EACH PERFORMANCE DRAGS ON FOR OUR LITTLE MOUSE FRIEND, COUNT GATTO SCHEMES OF NEW WAYS IN WHICH TO TORTURE POOR CIMOTA MOUSE...

ATOMIC MOUSE

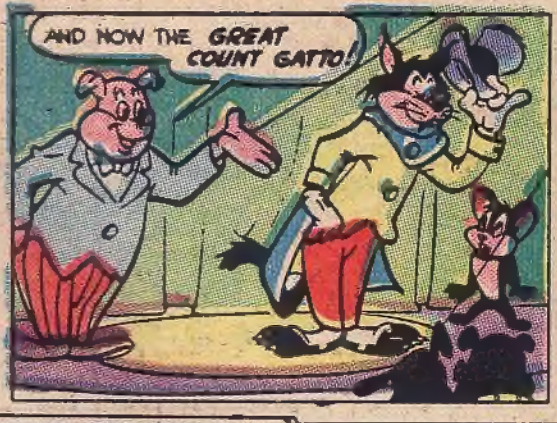


ATOMIC MOUSE

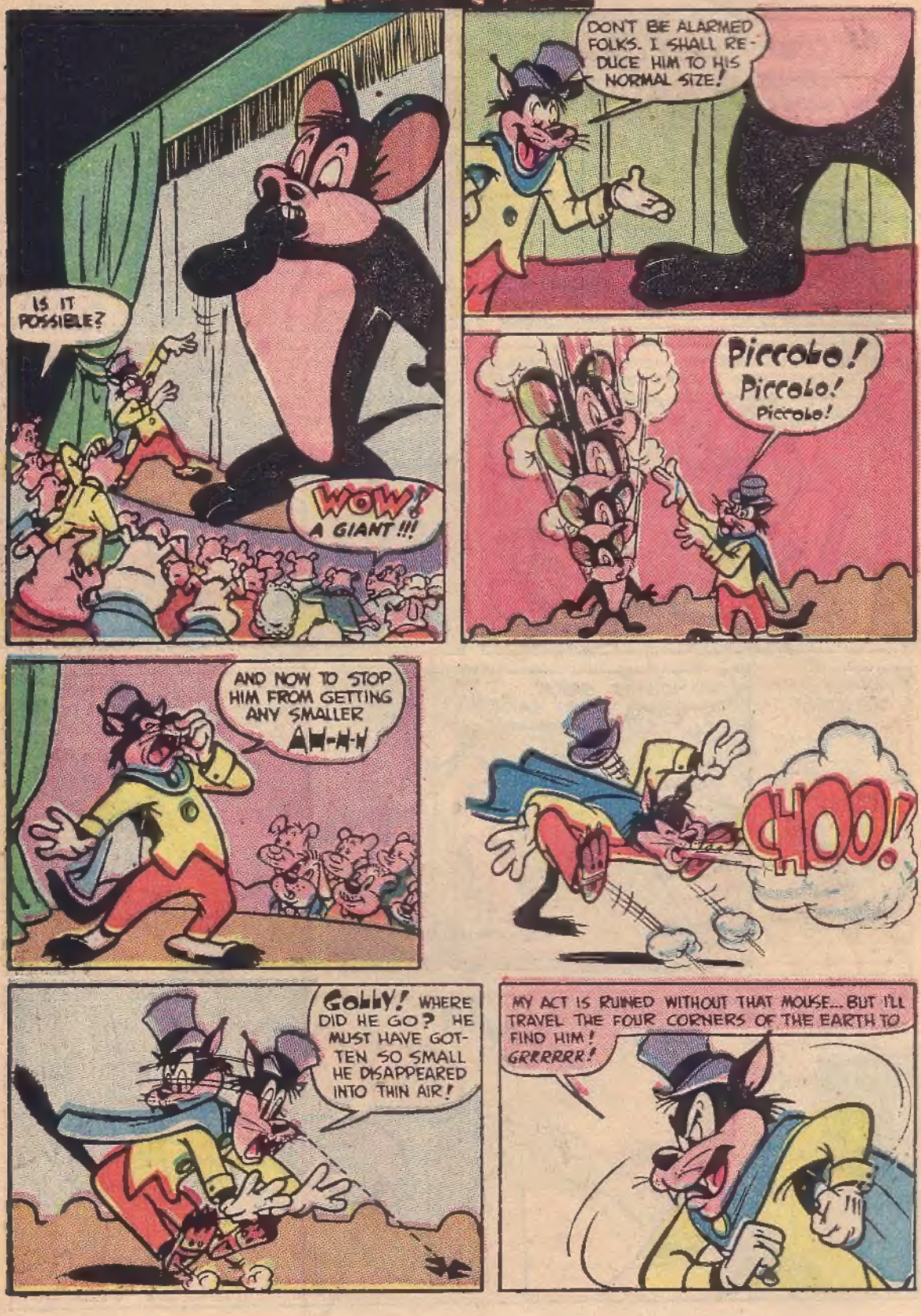
ATOMIC MOUSE

ATOMIC MOUSE

THAT NIGHT AT THE ATOMIC CITY THEATER COUNT GATTO AGAIN USES CIMOTA MOUSE FOR HIS OWN SELFISH GAINS...

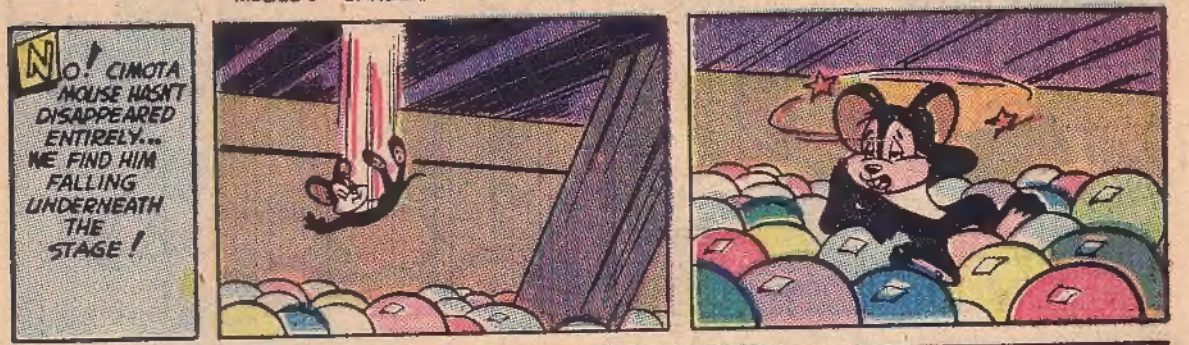


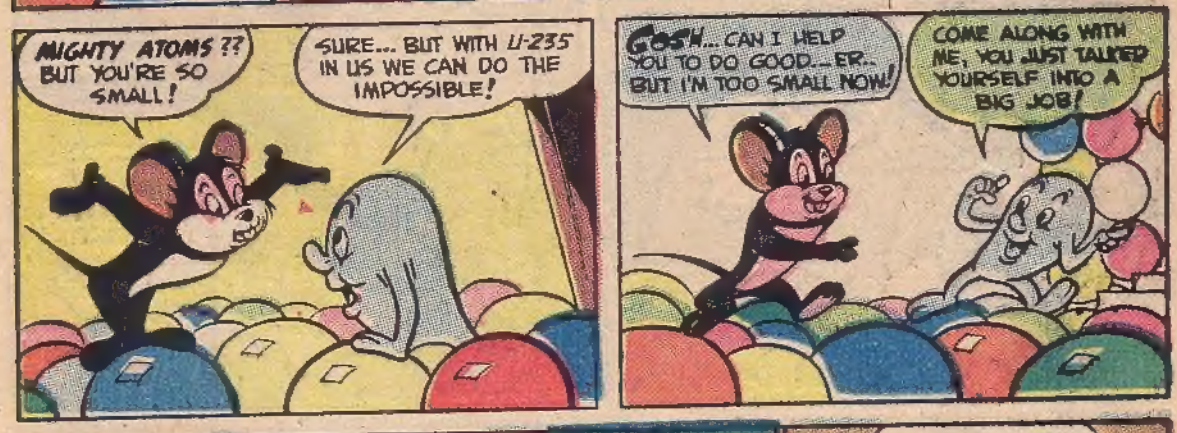
ATOMIC MOUSE



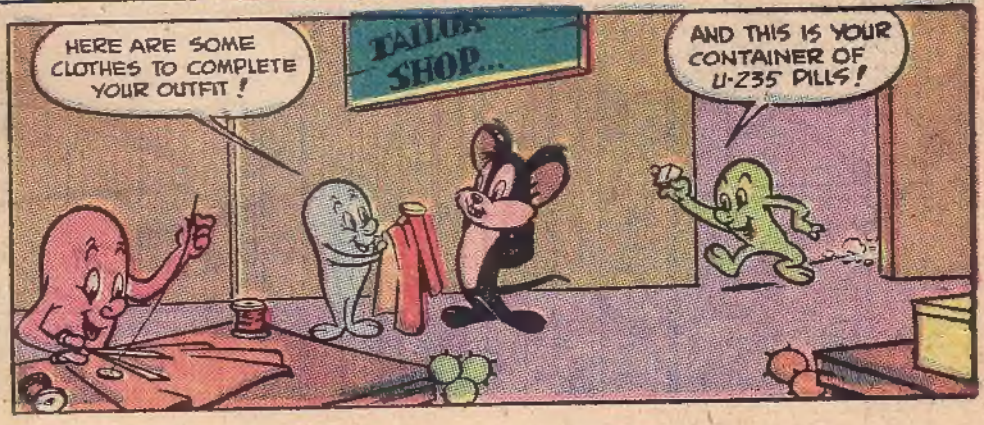
ATOMIC MOUSE

IS THIS THE END OF COUNT GATTO'S ACT? DOES IT MEAN THE END OF OUR LITTLE MEEK CIMOTA MOUSE'S CAREER.... LET'S READ ON...

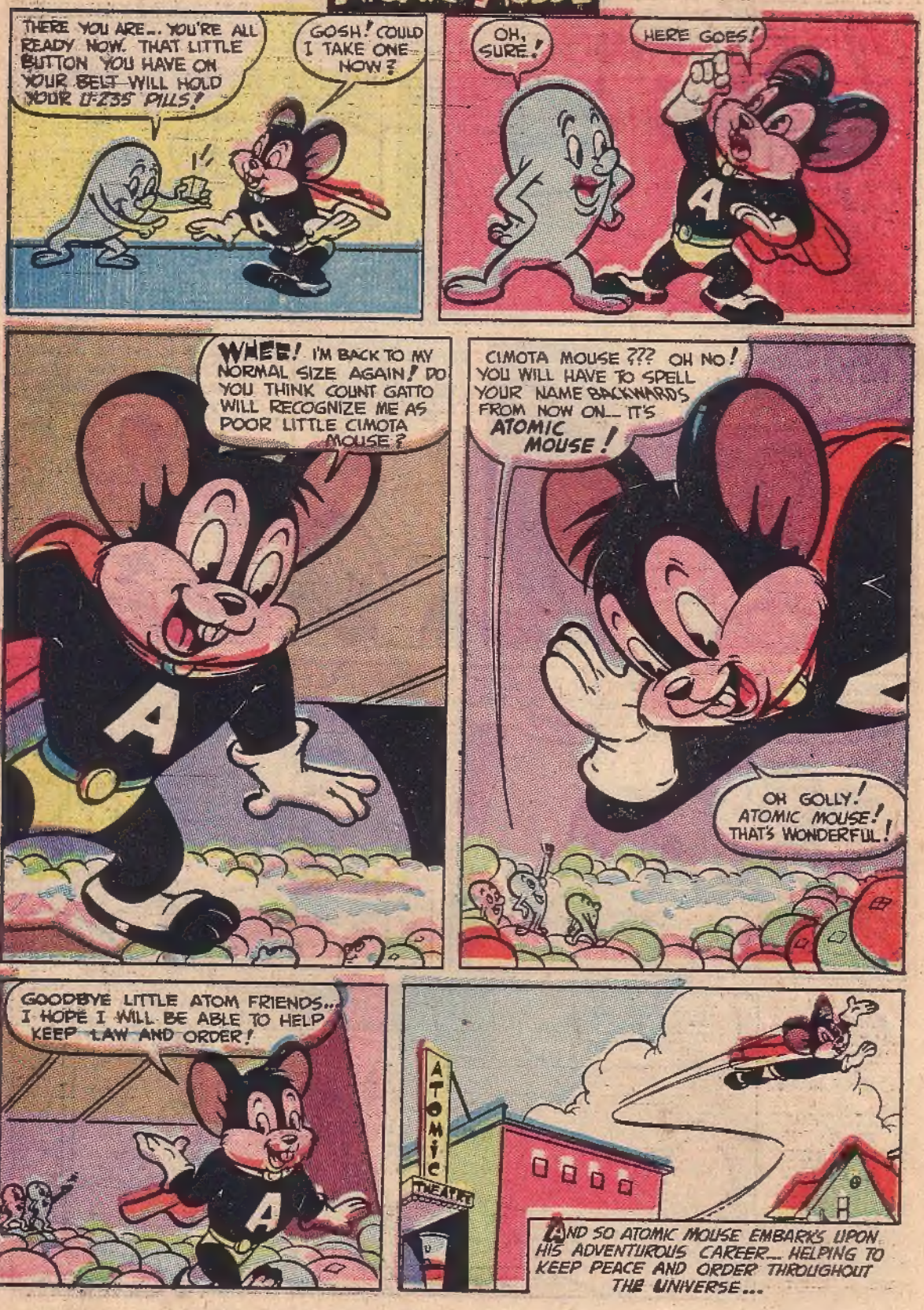


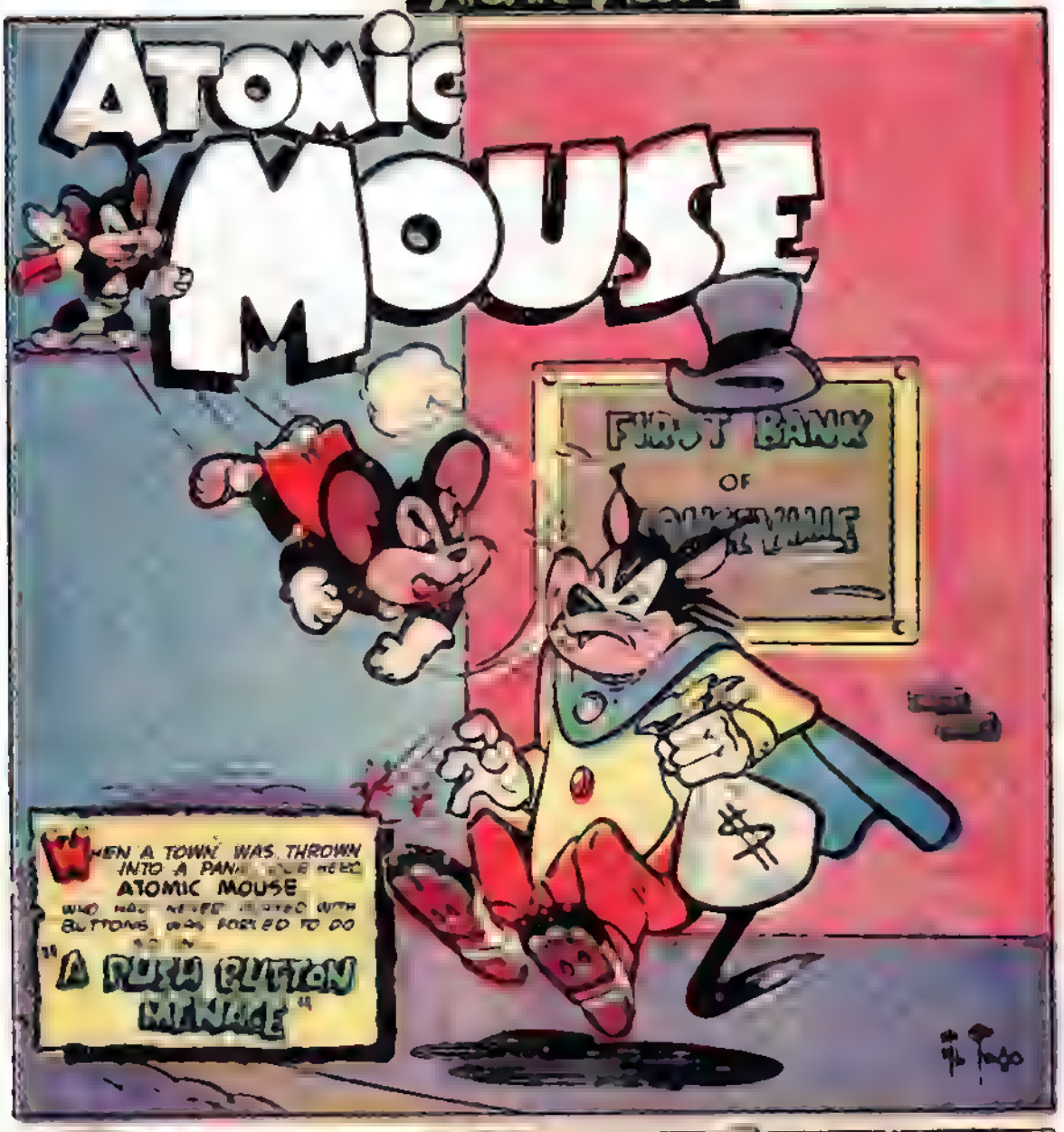


AND SO OUR LITTLE FRIEND CIMOTA MOUSE IS OUTFITTED BY THE BUSY LITTLE ATOMS.



ATOMIC MOUSE




ATOMIC MOUSE
FIRST BANK
OF
WHEN A TOWN WAS THROWN INTO A PANIC
ATOMIC MOUSE
WHO HAS NEVER BEEN BOSSED WITH BUTTONS WAS FORCED TO DO
"A PUSH BUTTON MARRIAGE"

NO!

ATOMIC MOUSE

ATOMIC MOUSE

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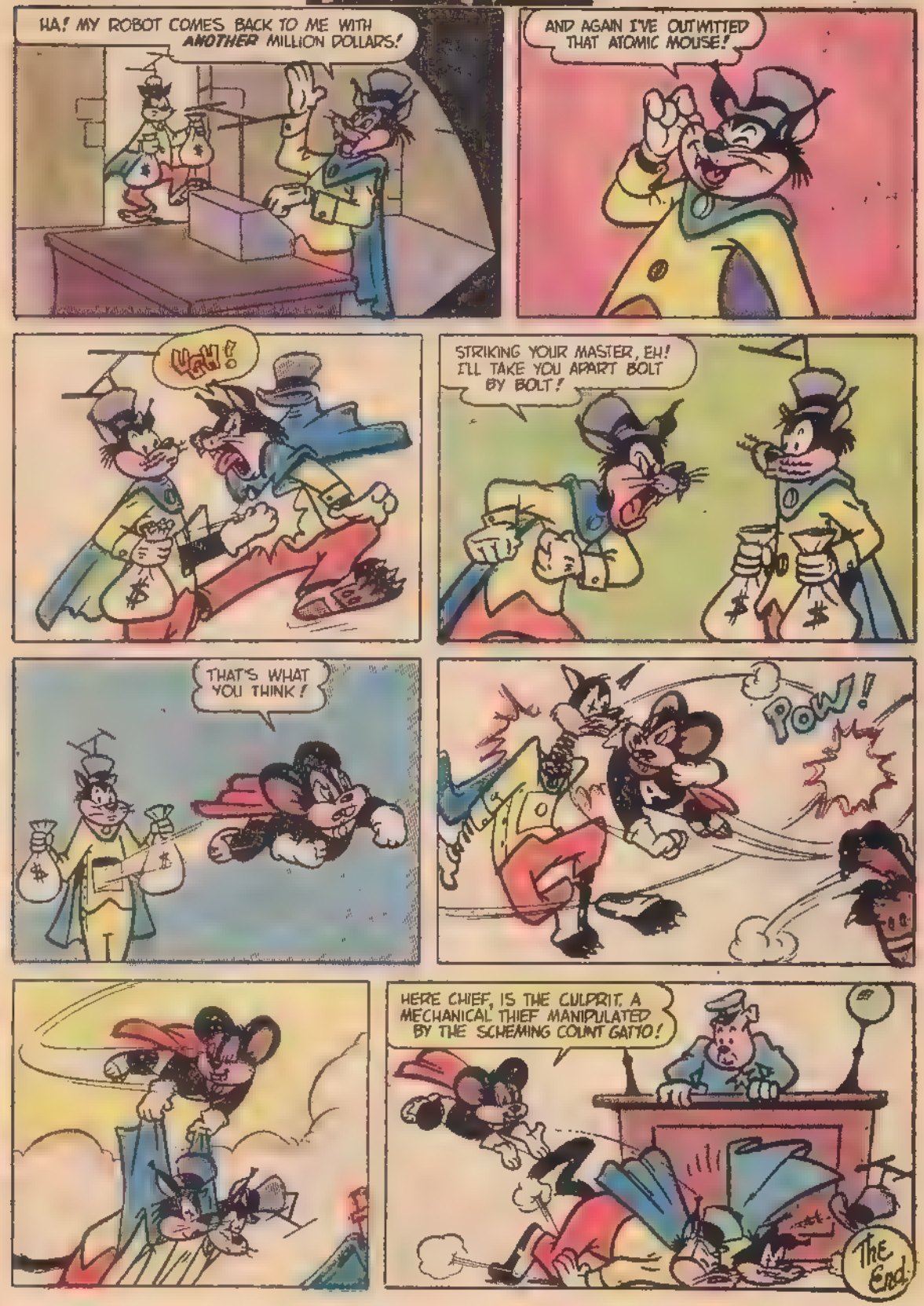
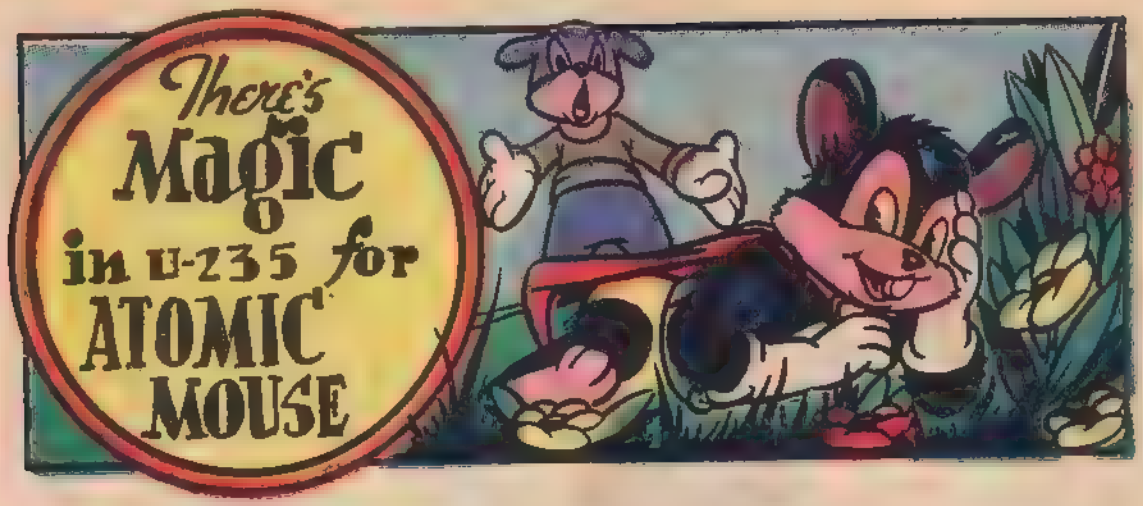




It was a very pleasant afternoon and Atomic Mouse thought he would take a sun bath. He moved some leaves aside from the ground and sat down with his back to a tree. His friend, Raro the Rabbit, watched him carefully.

"You are about the laziest mouse in this world. Too bad you don't have the energy of Atomic Mouse. He is the most famous animal in this world. Shame on you! Haven't you any ambition?"

The mouse merely smiled and said to himself what he had often said when others told him how lazy he was.

"If they only knew who I really was! But I must keep my secret to myself. I will never be angry no matter what they say." He closed one eye and then the other and merely replied to Raro the Rabbit.

"Maybe I am getting old. It is such a pleasant day I don't think anything could go wrong in this world. And now I am going to close the other eye and take a sunbath."

But the Atomic Mouse didn't know about two boys. One was Fred Corley and the other was Pat Mathew. They were going to start a lot of trouble in the nice peaceful town of Centerport. And all because Fred Corley didn't listen to his mother when she warned him.

"Never play on Pine Street. There is a closed pipe there that is dangerous. Some times the older boys remove the cover from it. You can fall into it. Never play on Pine Street."

Yes, it was a very pleasant afternoon. Pat Mathew came over to see his friend Fred Corley.

"I brought my roller skates with me. Ask your mother if you can go skating with me?"

Mrs. Corley told her son he could go with his friend but he must return at four in the afternoon.

"Then I will have some milk for both of you and also some cookies. Skate along Henderson Avenue. Only cross a street when the traffic light is green. If you want to take off your skates and play, then go to the school playground. Remember that I warned you. Never play on Pine Street."

The two boys put their skates on their shoes and started skating side by side. Somehow they kept on skating until they reached Pine Street. And there behind a wire fence they saw the metal cover on the ground that should have been over the pipe opening. There was a sign in big letters which said:

"Keep Off, This Ground.
It is Private.
And Also Dangerous."

They took their skates off and climbed over the fence. Fred said it was Pat who suggested it. And Pat said it was Fred who suggested it. Soon they were both looking down the pipe.

"My friend Jimmy told me that if you fell down this pipe you would land in China," said Fred.

"He doesn't know what he is talking about," replied Pat. "My father told me this was an old gas pipe but they don't use it any more. It is wide enough for either you or me to fall into it."

Fred peeped over the side of the pipe. He thought he saw something like a dime inside the pipe. He bent over just a little more and a second later he fell into that pipe.

"Help! Help!" he shouted as he kept on falling down and down. Then there was a curve in the pipe and he stopped falling. But he shouted for help. Pat was scared. He ran

to the fence and began to cry. A man stopped and asked what was wrong.

"My friend just fell down that pipe. Please help me get him out."

The mouse was still enjoying his rest when Raro the Rabbit rushed past him.

"Wait a minute," said the mouse. "What's wrong? Anything I can do?"

"We are all looking for Atomic Mouse," replied Raro the Rabbit. "All the birds are flying and trying to find him. If you see him tell him to go over to Pine Street. A little boy fell into a gas pipe. They have six fire engines there, three emergency police cars, and some men with drilling equipment. But they can't get that little boy out of the well. Seems he fell down until he reached a curve and is stuck inside that big pipe."

The mouse waited until Raro the Rabbit went on his way. Then he turned around quickly to be certain that not a person nor animal nor bird was watching him. He took out a Uranium pill, number U-235, from his belt buckle which holds his pills. Then he swallowed the pill in a hurry. In a flash the little mouse became the Atomic Mouse. Now he was the most powerful creature in the world. He took one big leap and was on the top of a tree in a second. He looked towards the direction of the city of Centerport. With his long range vision he was able to see all the people around Pine Street. He took a flying leap and soon was soaring through the air at great speed.

Mrs. Corley was watching the people trying to save her son. Big tears were falling from both of her eyes.

"Please get my little boy out of that pipe," she pleaded. "He is such a good boy. Do everything you can to save him."

"Everyone is doing their best to save your boy," replied Police Chief John Anderson. "We put a small rubber hose down into the pipe so your son can get fresh air. And we even were able to drop a telephone line with a phone at the other end of it. He can speak to us. And we can speak to him. But he is stuck in the curve in the pipe. The men are digging down into the ground. We hope to open a big hole in the ground. Then we will cut into the pipe and take out your son."

Suddenly one of the men who was watching the rescue looked up into the sky. He saw an object flashing through in the direction of Pine Street. It got larger and larger and then the man recognized it.

"Atomic Mouse is coming here! He will save that little boy in the pipe."

All the people cheered the arrival of the one creature in the world who was able to do almost anything. He had never as yet failed. As soon as Atomic Mouse touched the ground one of the men in charge of rescue operations went up to him.

"We struck solid rock. We can't use blasting powder because it might crush the pipe. And it will take us a long time to drill through it. You can speak to the boy on the phone line we put into the pipe."

The Atomic Mouse put the mouthpiece of the phone to his lips and spoke.

"Hello, down there! This is Atomic Mouse speaking. I am going to move that big rock aside that is next to your pipe. Just keep up hope and in a few minutes you will be out of there." Then he turned to the Police Chief and said. "Get all the people out of here because I will need room to push up the dirt and rocks."

In a few minutes the area was cleared. Mrs. Corley spoke to the Atomic Mouse.

"I know you will save my boy. But please hurry."

The Atomic Mouse took one leap into the air and with his two front paws began to push up the earth around the big rock. Then he moved the rock slowly away from the pipe. With his X-ray vision he could see just where Fred Corley was stuck in that pipe. Then he moved aside a section of the pipe and lifted the boy up to the surface of the earth.

"My boy is safe" shouted Mrs. Corley as she took little Fred into her arms. All the people cheered this brave deed. But in a second, Atomic Mouse was up into the air and away. He always felt embarrassed when people crowded around him to thank him for a brave deed.

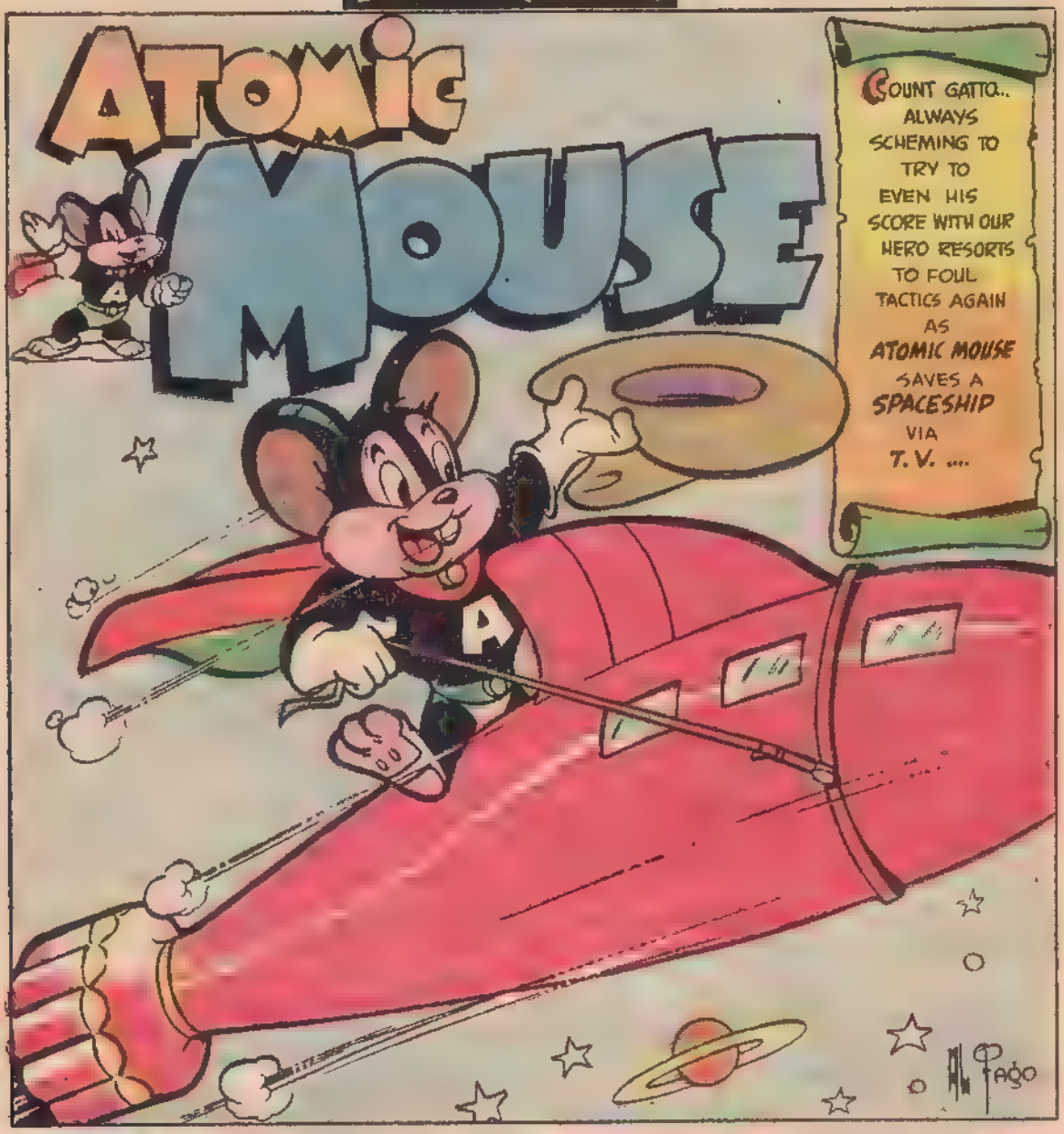
The sun was going down in the sky. And a little mouse was resting on the ground. Raro the Rabbit came up to him and shook him a bit. The mouse opened first one eye. And then the other eye.

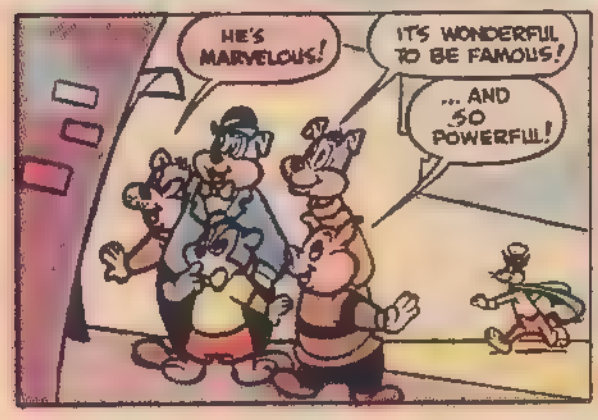
"You missed all the excitement," said Raro the Rabbit. "Atomic Mouse saved Fred Corley, and just in time. Five minutes after he brought that boy up to the surface, water entered the pipe. Why can't you have just a little energy. Why can't you be like Atomic Mouse?"

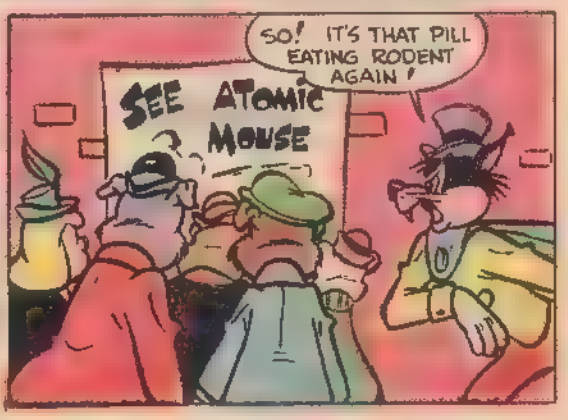
And the little mouse closed first one eye. And then the other. He yawned and replied.

"Why can't I be like Atomic Mouse? Why?" And then he fell asleep.

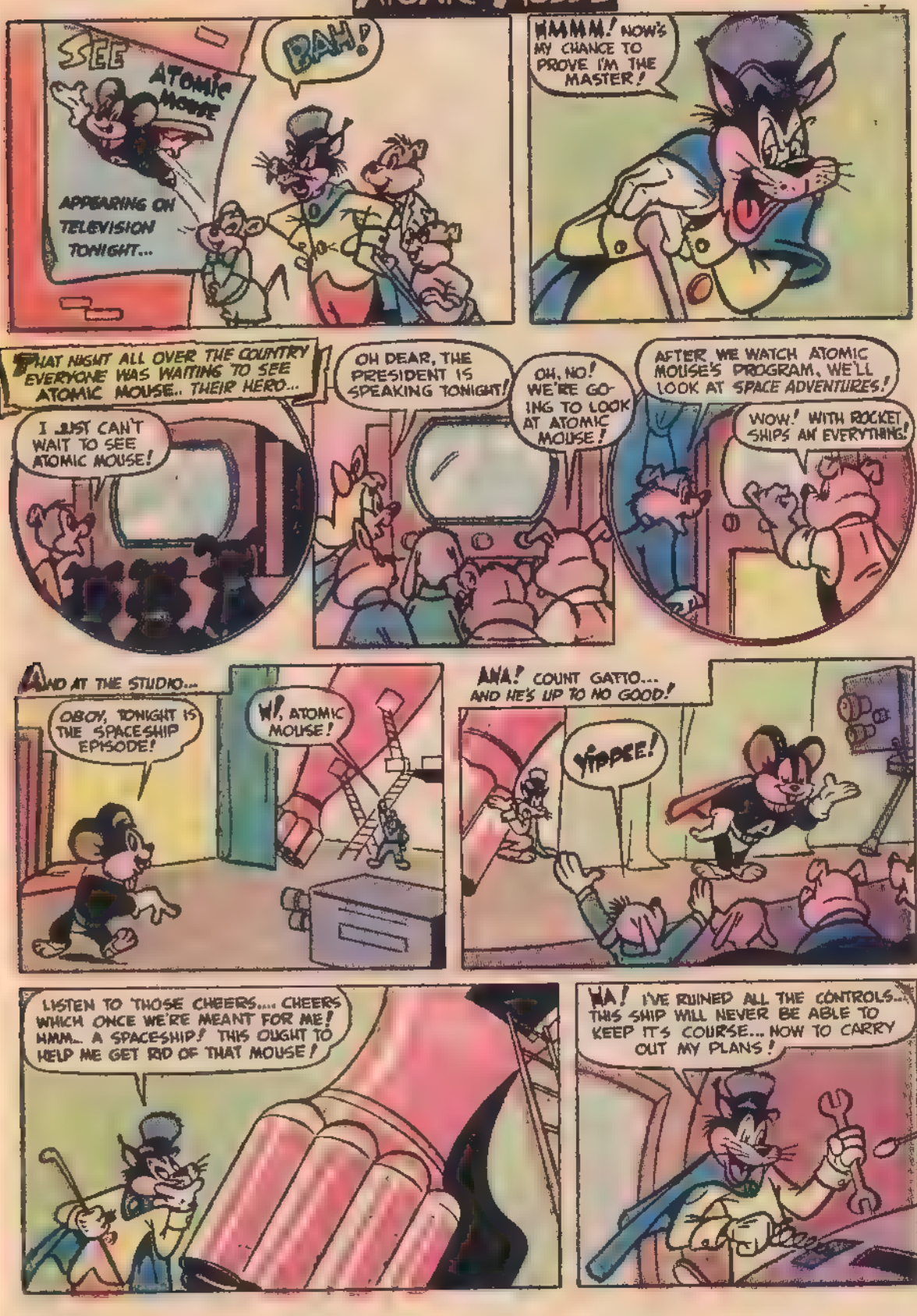
The End


ATOMIC MOUSE
COUNT GATTO.. ALWAYS SCHEMING TO TRY TO EVEN HIS SCORE WITH OUR HERO RESORTS TO FOUL TACTICS AGAIN AS ATOMIC MOUSE SAVES A SPACESHIP VIA T.V. ....
PAGO


HE'S MARVELOUS!
IT'S WONDERFUL TO BE FAMOUS!
... AND SO POWERFUL!


SEE ATOMIC MOUSE
SO! IT'S THAT PILL EATING RODENT AGAIN!

ATOMIC MOUSE



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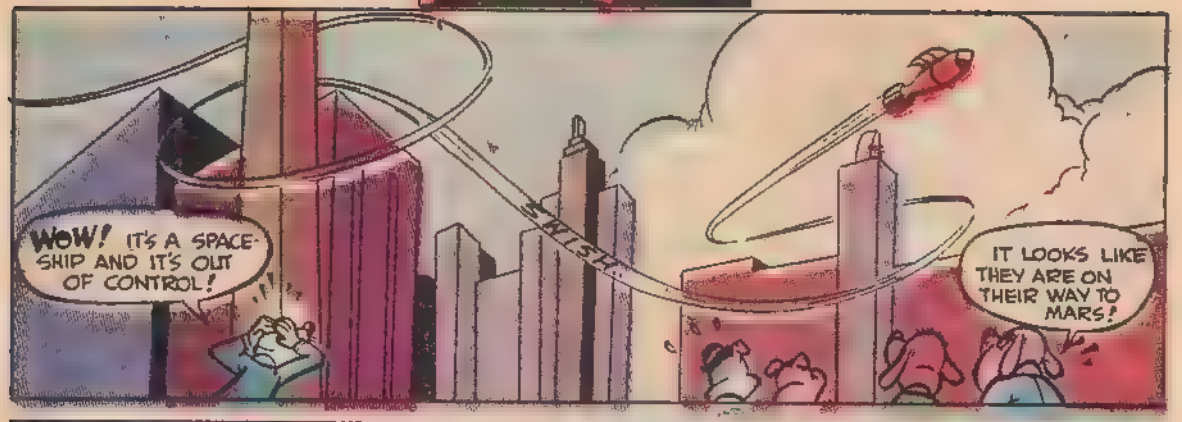

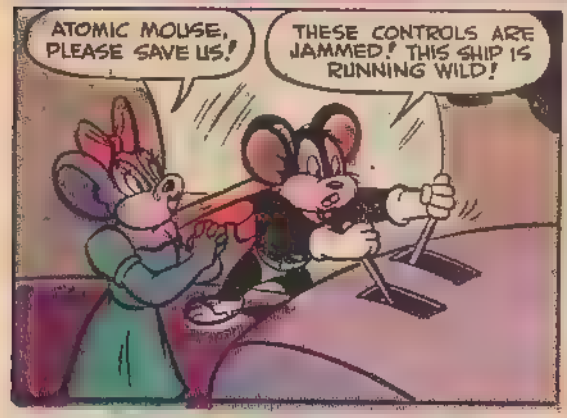

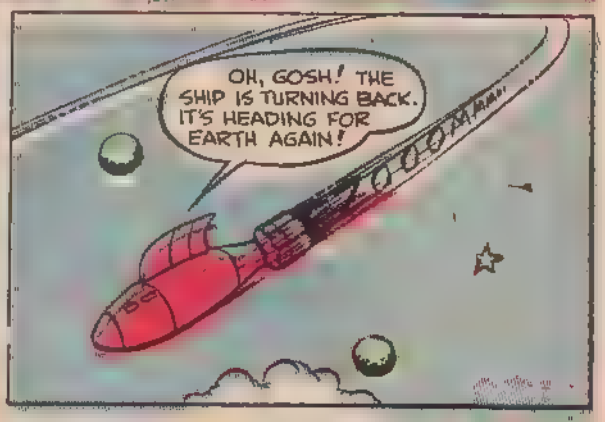

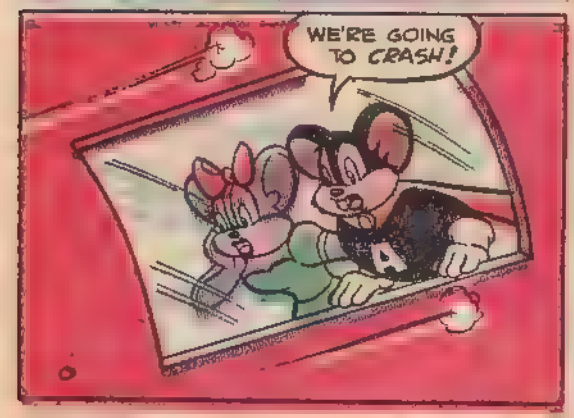

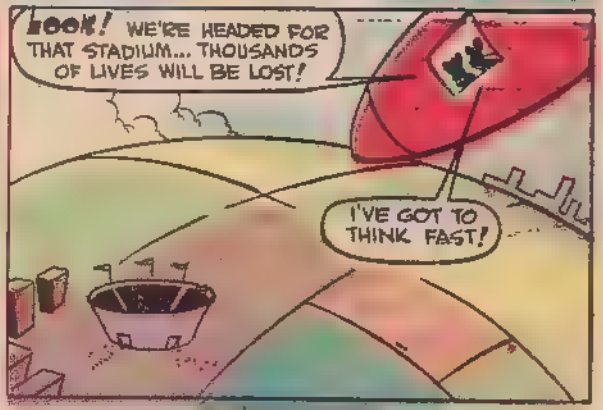

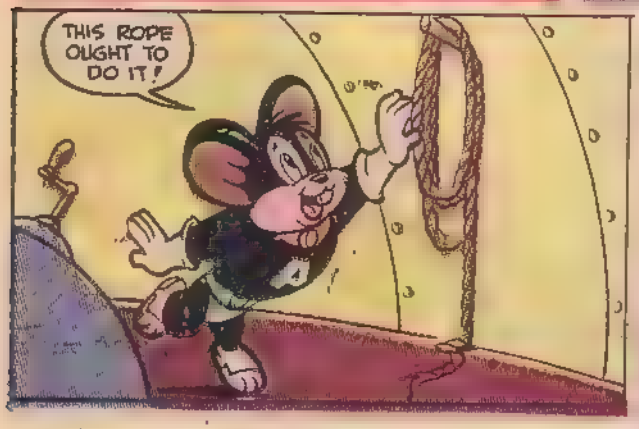

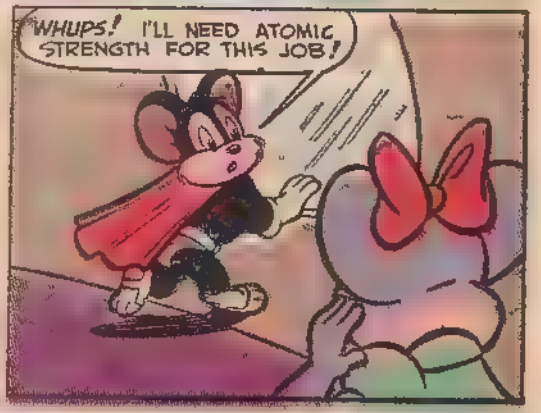

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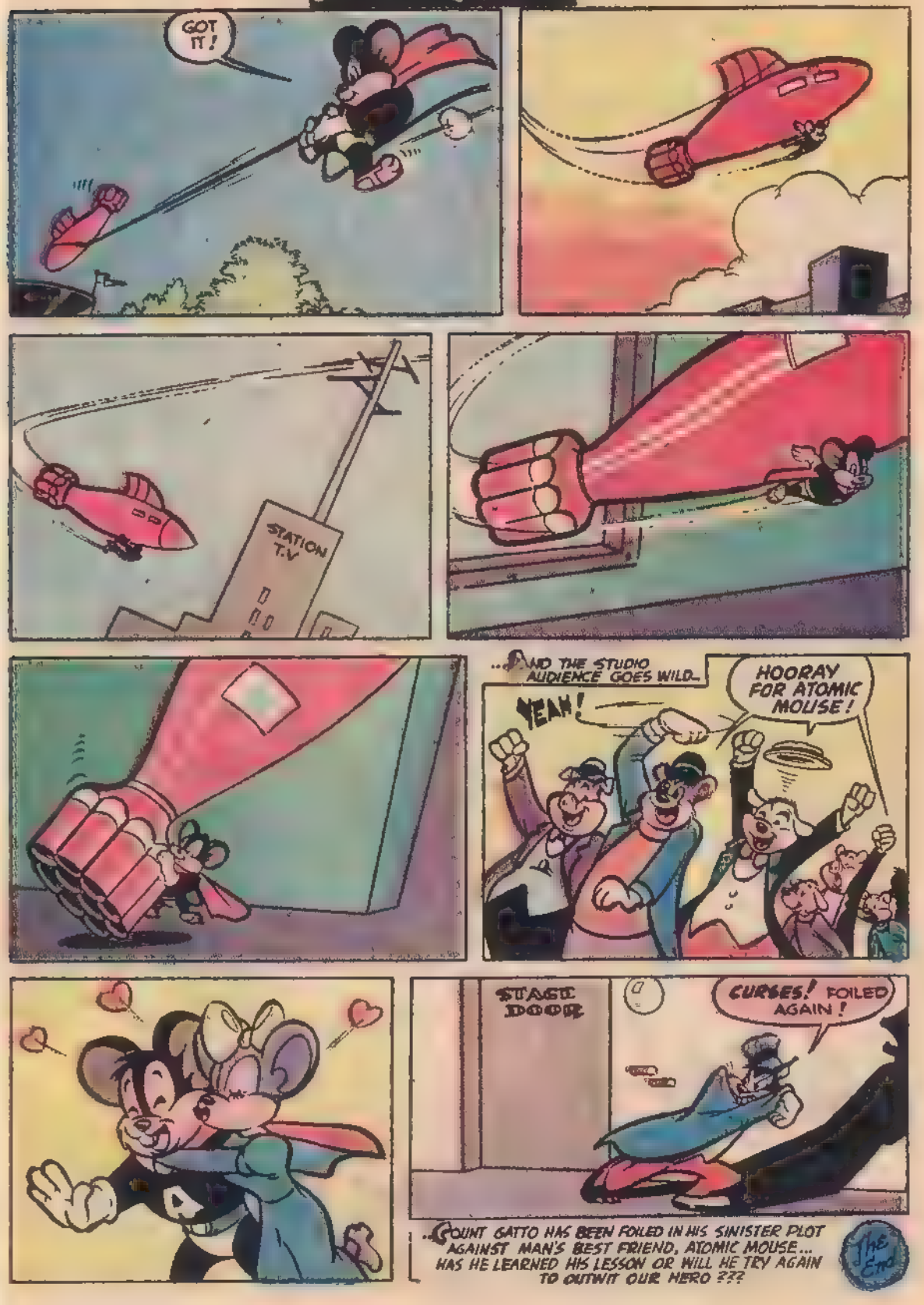
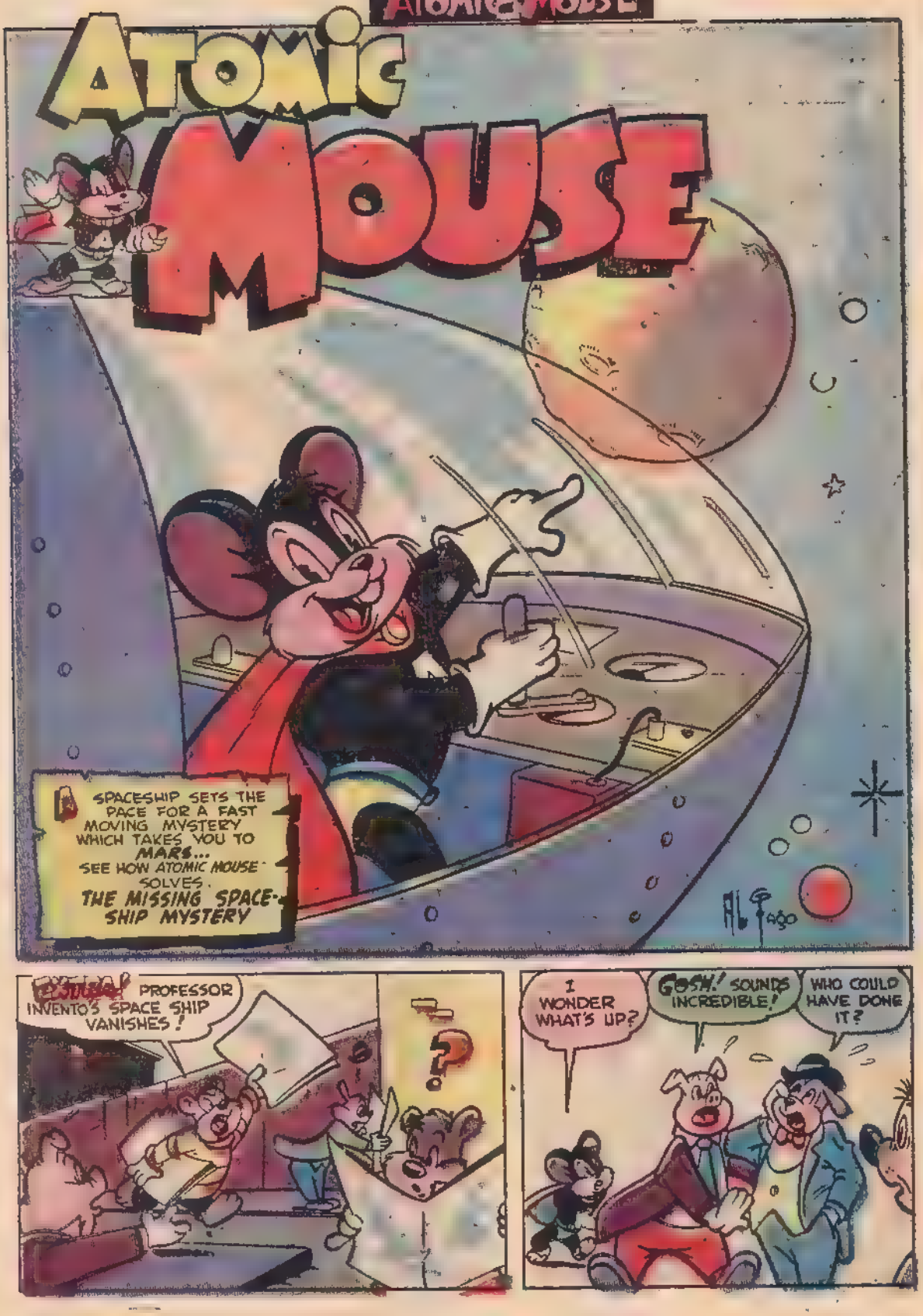
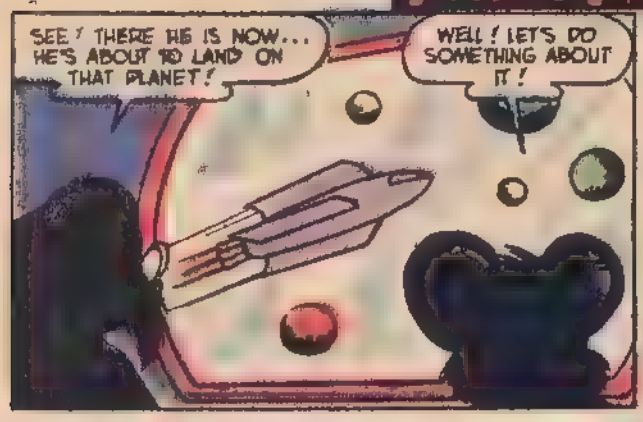
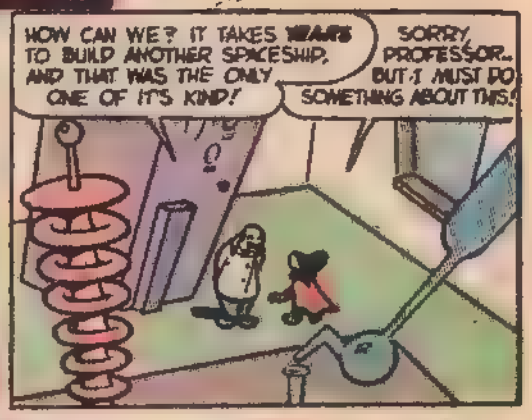


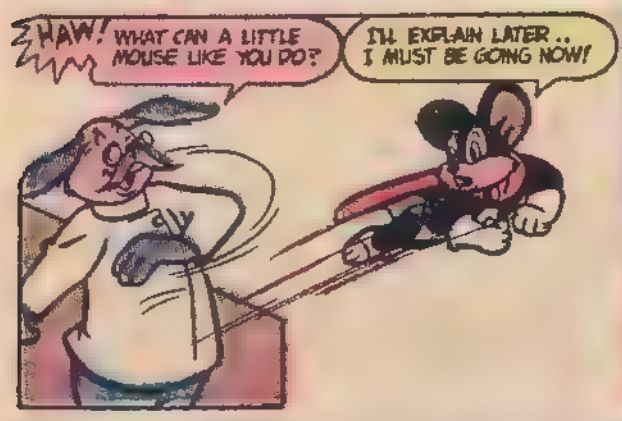

ATOMIC MOUSE
SPACESHIP SETS THE PACE FOR A FAST MOVING MYSTERY WHICH TAKES YOU TO MARS... SEE HOW ATOMIC MOUSE SOLVES THE MISSING SPACE-SHIP MYSTERY
PROFESSOR INVENTO'S SPACE SHIP VANISHES!
?
I WONDER WHAT'S UP?
GOSH! SOUNDS INCREDIBLE!
WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

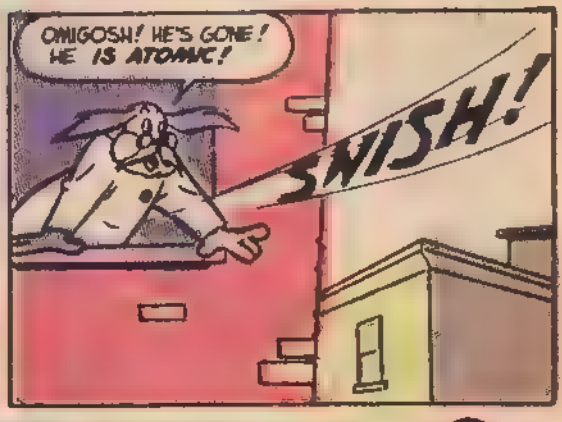
ATOMIC MOUSE

ATOMIC MOUSE



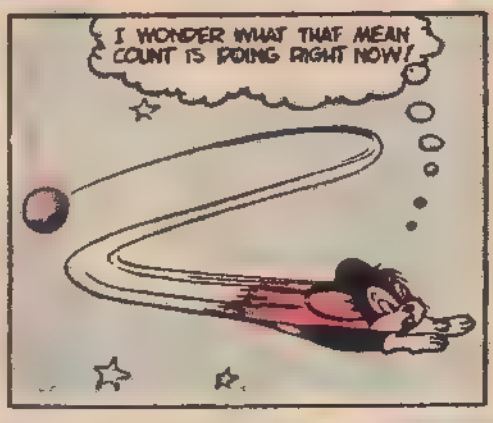


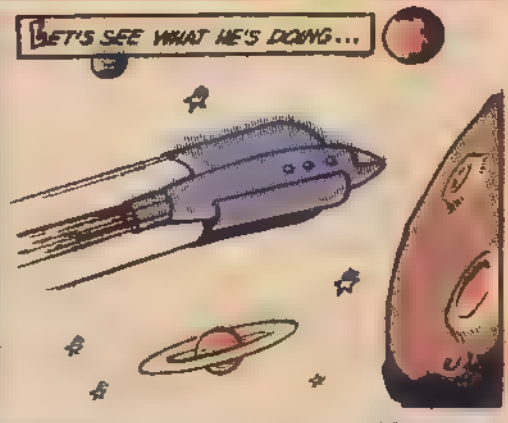


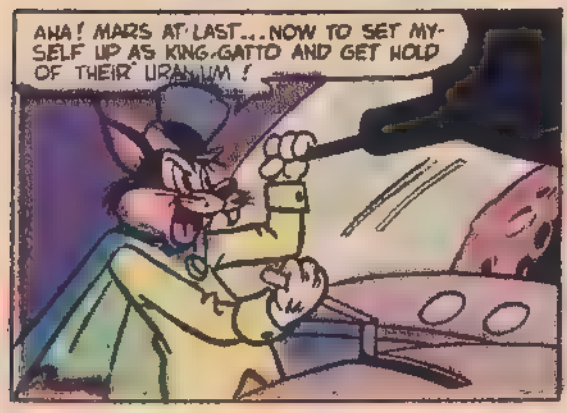


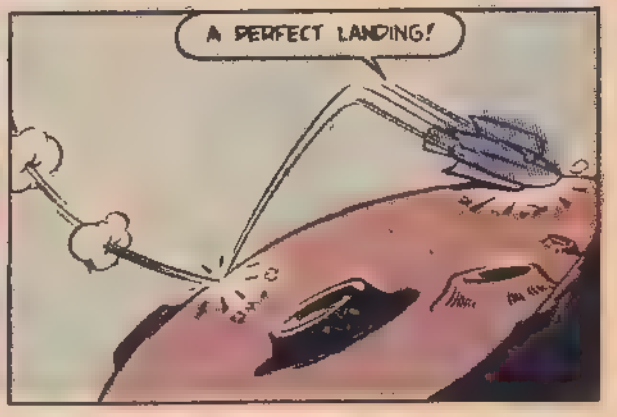
AS ATOMIC MOUSE RACES THROUGH SPACE, COUNT GATTO IS JUST ONE STEP AHEAD...

CAN ATOMIC MOUSE CATCH UP TO HIM...









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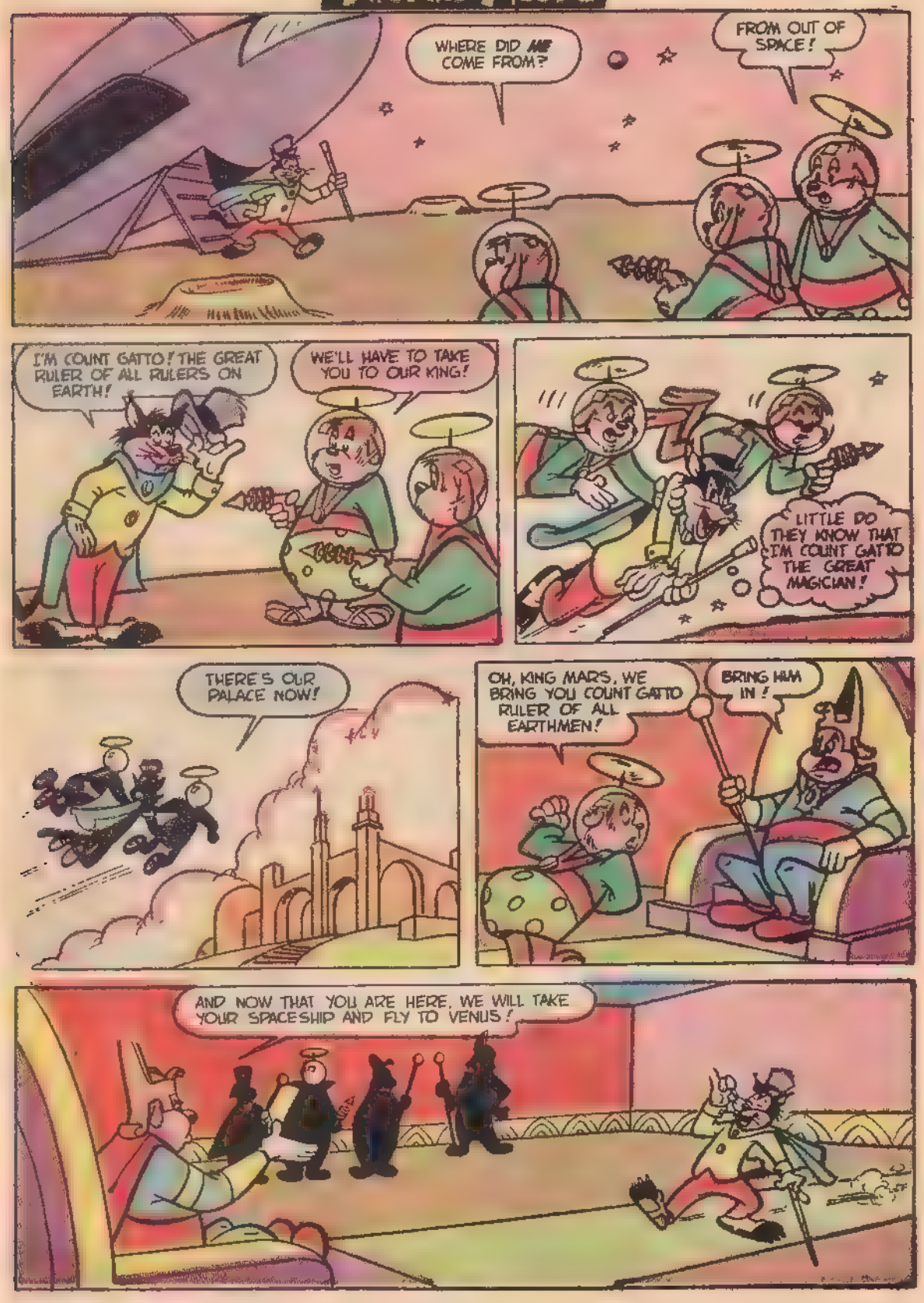

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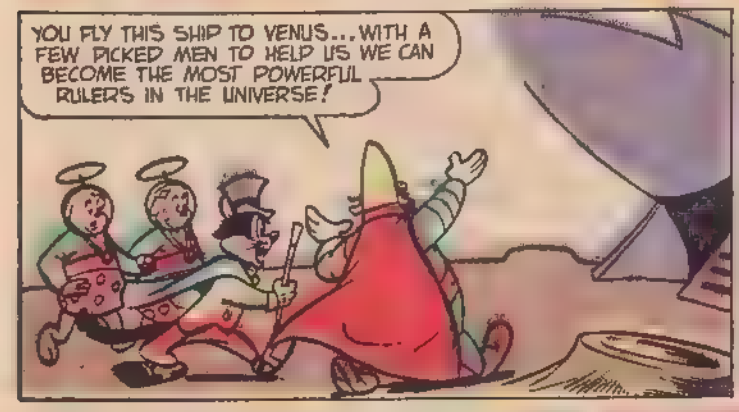
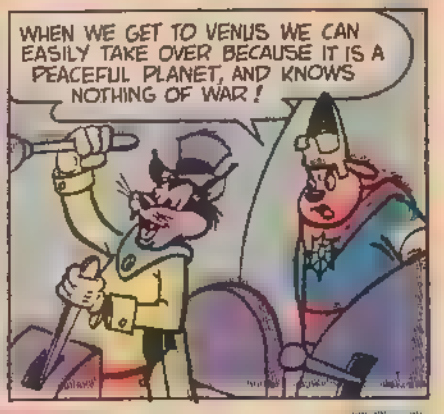
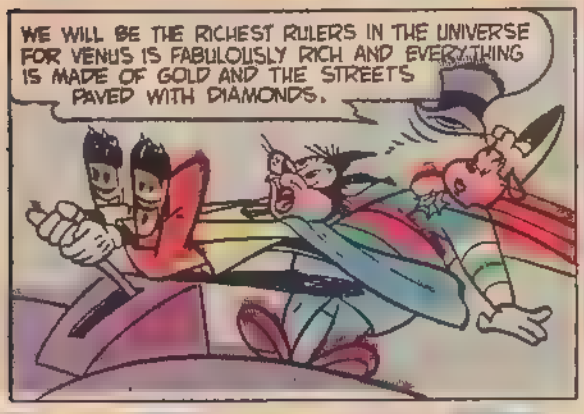
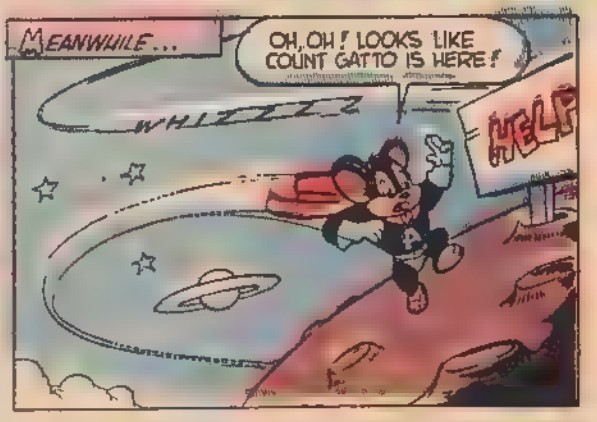
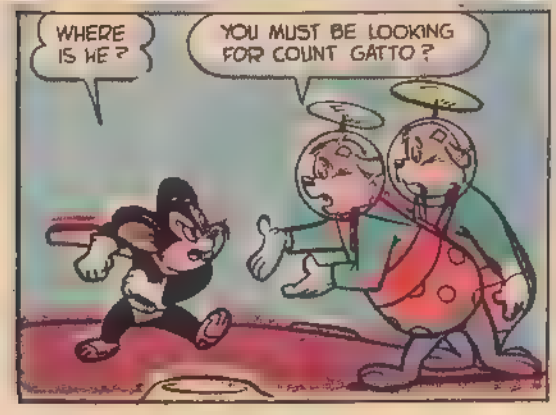
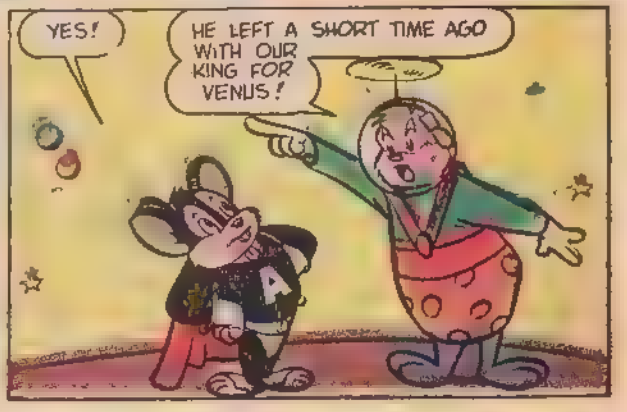




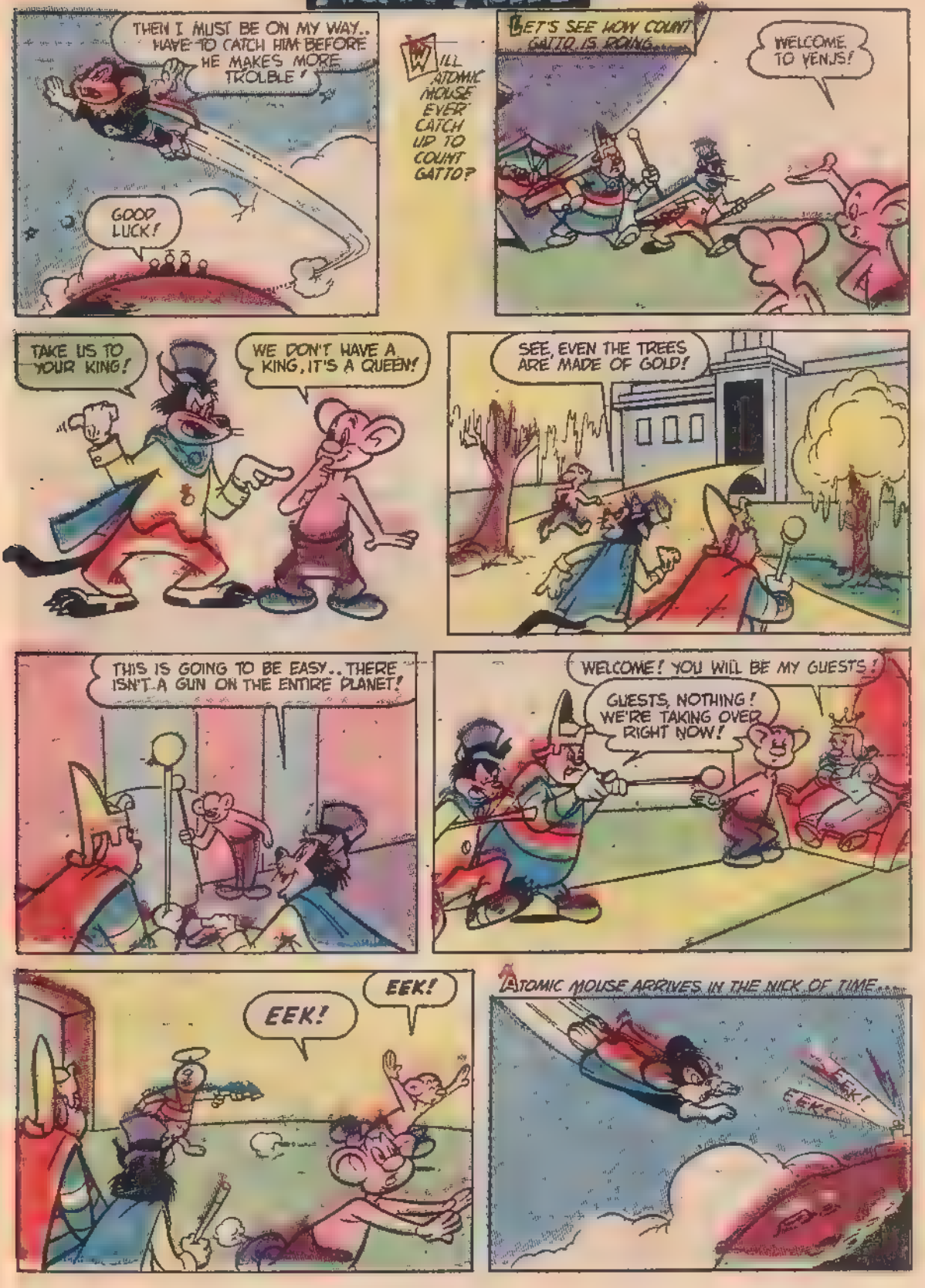








ATOMIC MOUSE



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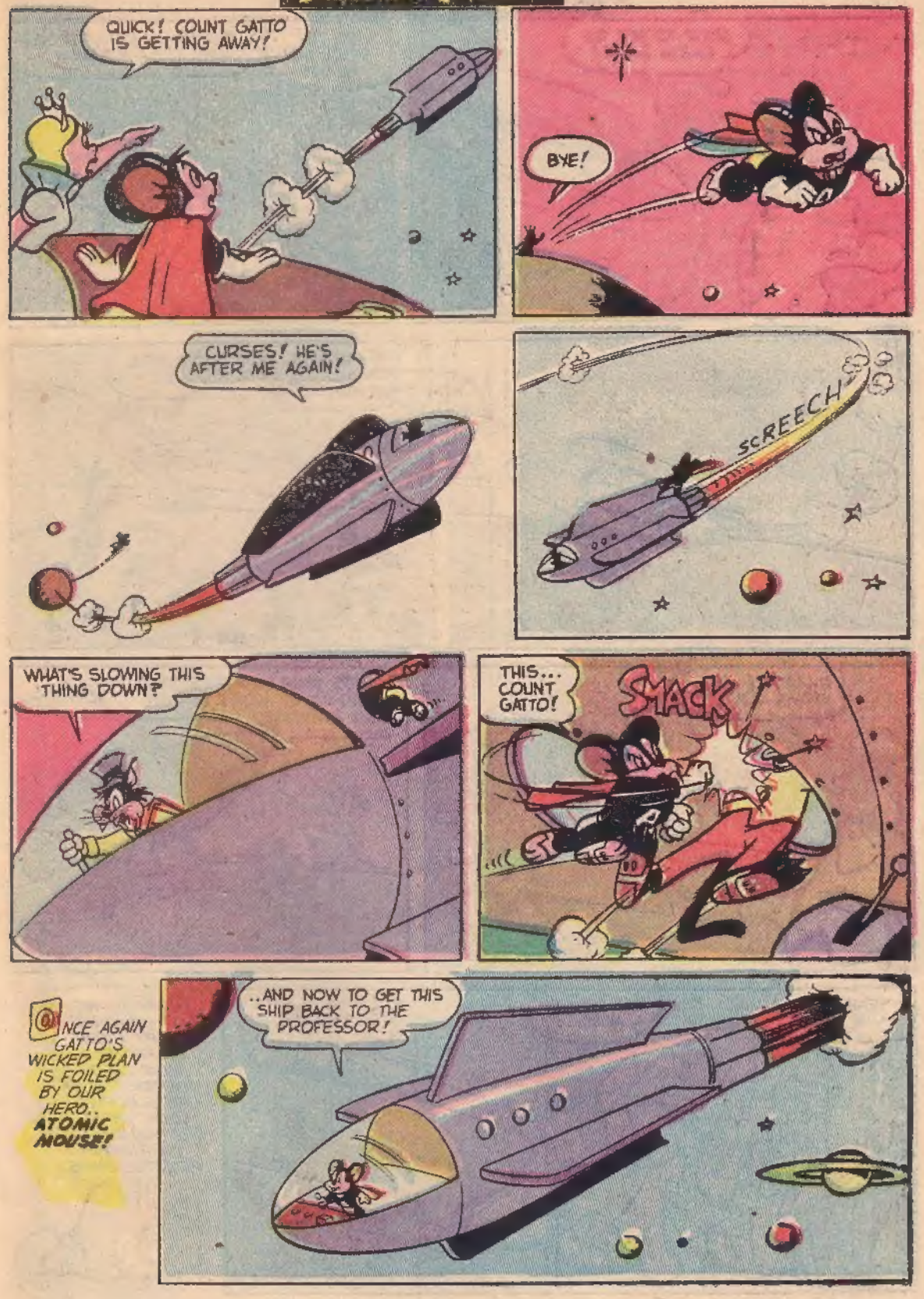

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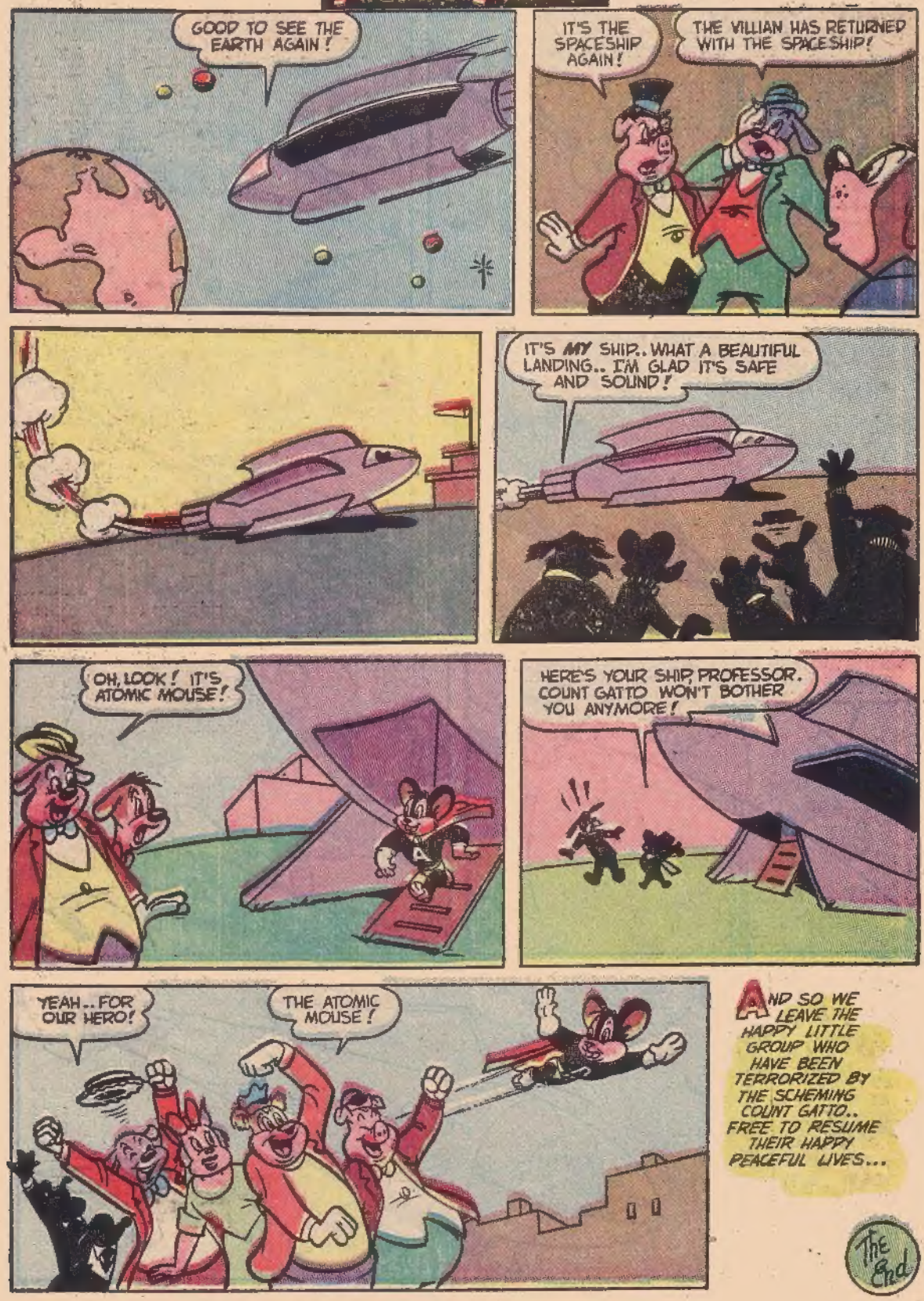
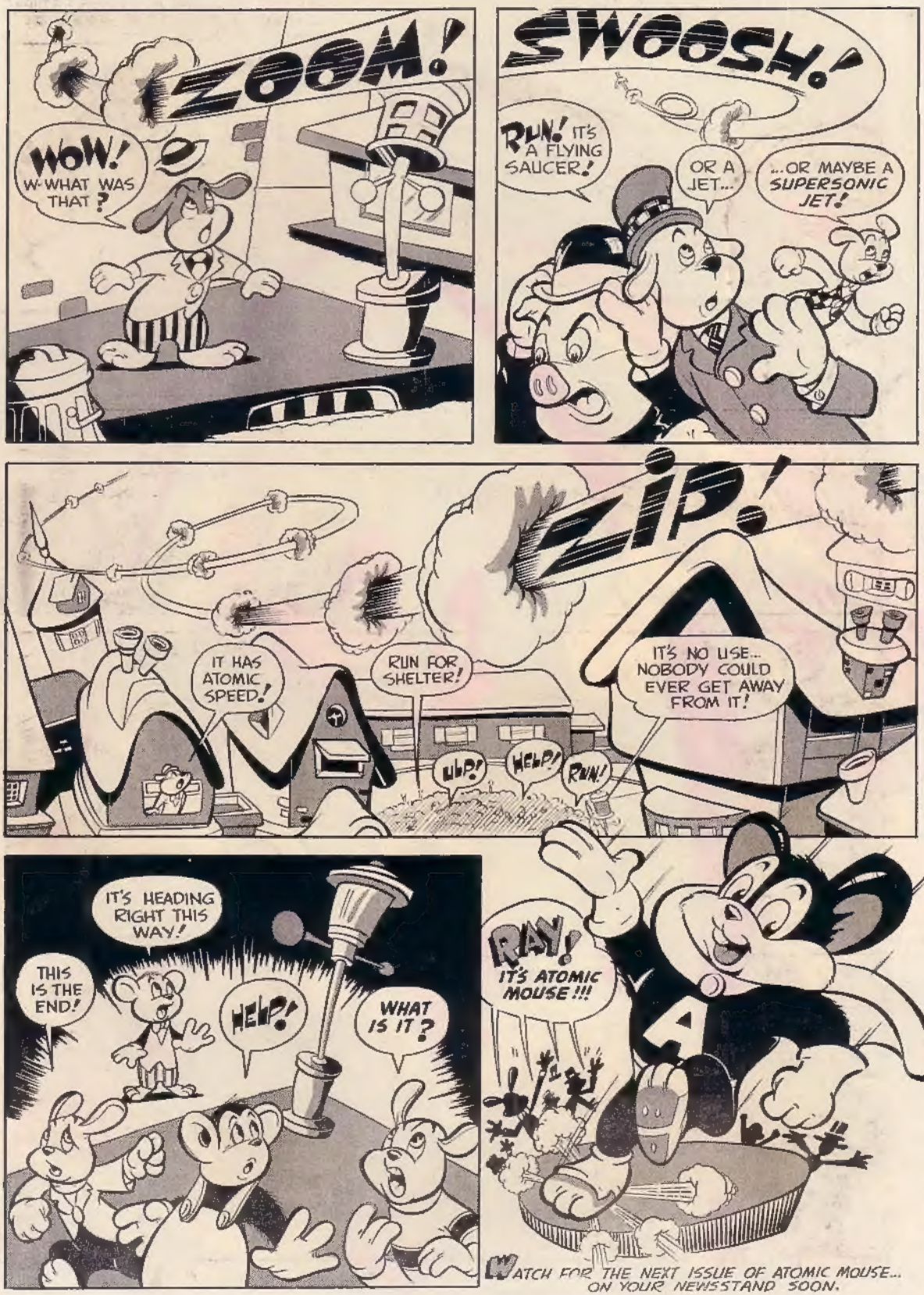


AND SO WE LEAVE THE HAPPY LITTLE GROUP WHO HAVE BEEN TERRORIZED BY THE SCHEMING COUNT GATTO.. FREE TO RESUME THEIR HAPPY PEACEFUL LIVES...

The End



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